



Fear



183 5 14

Chapter 1 by lightningstrikeshannah (I'm back!)

I had woken up in a small gray room. There was not a door, or a window, or much of anything. I began to stand up, but my ankles were chained to the wall. I had begun to panic, screeching at the top of my lungs. One of the walls had a panel in it that swung forward and almost hit me because the room was so small. A man in a mask had come and with him, a cane. He had beat me with it until I bruised. I whimpered and sat back down on the cold, hard floor. He shut the door and I was alone again.

Chapter 2 by sharon george



But when he came back I would be ready...

Chapter 3 by Cody Neubeck



Who I was or where I was was still a mystery, but I knew this; no one beats me. When my plan was formed fear turned to rage. I yelled with anger.

"You won't comeback, COWARD," and I needn't wait. The panel swung forward and I stood back against the wall. The cane came back. One hit. Two. However three never came. He raised his arm. I lurched forward. The cane struck the chain, breaking it. My hand now free I grabbed the cane and smacked him with it, knocking him cold. I undid my other chains and shut the panel as I walked out.

I walked out of that room the next day. The earth had quite suddenly stopped moving.

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What? How could this have happened? I looked down at my hands, at the wooden cane, still dripping with my kidnapper's blood. Was the kidnapper -- God forbid -- trying to protect me? Was he trying to save my life?

I gasped again and choked on the copious amounts of ash and volcanic death gas that floated on the wind.

Did I do this? Did I cause this hell to descend upon the earth?

I had no idea.

I gasped again, really for no apparent reason, and wondered if, in fact, I was high on acid.

I was about to ruminate upon the revelation further when I was interrupted by a giant, green tentacle that burst out of a wall of flame.

Cthulhu.

I suddenly remembered everything. My boredom. The internet. The summoning, the terror, the men in gray masks --

I fell to my knees.

What an idiot I had been. I deserved to be disintegrated!

The rest of Great Overlord Cthulhu the Magnificent materialized through the smoke and fire.

His green skin rippled with power, and his eyes shone with the fury of a thousand burning suns.

He opened his great mouth and began to speak. Or, at least, I think so. The weird tentacles in front of his mouth obstructed most of what he was trying to say, and so, in the end, the only things I ended up hearing were the words "yo mama" and "spray cheese".

Haha, what?!

Acid is one helluva drug. But then again, I didn't know if I was on acid. I really had no way of knowing.

All of a sudden, Satan popped out of the ground. "Hey, Cthulhu! How ya doing?"

I stared. What was this? A post-apocalyptic bachelor's party? That would be bad, because that meant there was a lady Cthulhu out there somewhere. Cthulhu mumbled something and picked me up. I hate to say it, but I screamed like a little girl. Also, that is embarrassing because I am a man. Should have specified sooner, but I was distracted by the bad writing above. Sorry.

Anyway, Satan started laughing and Cthulhu started spewing fire and then Jesus appeared.

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Everything was silent again. I could hear the crackling of the fire and the hissing of the smoke and the agonized screams of the people below.

And then Cthulhu dropped me.

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